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Agricultural.

FARMERS AT SCHOOL.

We often talk of our school days as though they had passed, and we boast of our early opportunities, or we bemoan our misspent time, or the non-appreciation of the importance of the tasks set for us. The little learning we gain while at school, which is only the basis of knowledge, we too often assume to be the essential part of human wisdom. The person who accepts and acts upon this presumption, stops far short of the full meaning of schooling, and often becomes conceited and satisfied with the stock of learning acquired in early life.

The farmer who voluntarily and persistently isolates himself from the social life surrounding him, is practicing a non-attendance at a school which is virtually free, and is denying himself of the advantages of that instruction which has made more scholars, in the better meaning of the term, than all the public or private schools of the land. The farmer who labors six days in the week, and only observes the seventh to recuperate his wasted energies, may develop a perfect bodily organism, and live to a green old age but his mind will become a dilapidated structure, with mental sags, leaky roof and unpainted exterior; every wind of doctrine or belief will penetrate it through the torn siding, and reveal to the passer by the emptiness of the furnishing within.

This is an age of brain, not muscle, but farmers seem to be the last class of people to accept the truth of the statement. They see the schoolgoing others get by attendance on all the means of development within their reach, but are content to range themselves along the border land of ignorance, and to be led by others better educated than they. Here and there one steps out and ventures his little oar in the deeper waters of this heretofore untried sea, and is delighted to find that he can paddle his canoe as skillfully as those whom he has been accustomed to consider as having some natural talent above his own. Occasionally a farmer with a laudable desire for that influence which comes from superior knowledge assumes a dignity above his deserts, and gathers about him a little coterie of flunks, and dominates over them as a leader, making a display of his chaffy wisdom, or idle wit, which neither elevates his hearers, nor enlarges his own powers. Such a person by a proper training in the school of a dignified and aspiring social life, might have developed into a leadership that would have added credit to himself, and reflected honor upon his followers.

A knowledge which is of value, comes from mingling with those who know more than we do. They are the teachers, and we should strive to copy their processes. One cannot be original in all he says or does, and the gleanings which go to make up the cultivated mind, are gathered from the experience and practice of others. As the text books of the schools are the sources of learning for the young, so the ripe experience of men becomes the open book to those who enjoy with them the advantages of an equal social life. The book is often dry and distasteful, but knowledge that comes through mingling with men whose theories have been modified and tested by a life long practice, is never remembered as a task, but as a treat. The farmer whose extreme limits of travel are bounded by the mill, the streets of his nearest town, or the familiar paths of his farm, whose acquaintance with the men of his county is limited to the annual hand shaking at the meeting of the pioneers, or at the county fair, knows but little of the pleasures one gains from an acquaintance with those who are accustomed to circulate among their fellows. The blunders or inexcusable mistakes which those farmers have charged against them, are tardy marks which show a non-attendance at the schools always at hand, and the fault of ignorance attaches itself to such as a committed sin, rather than as mis-

fortune beyond the power of one's control. The lack in any neighborhood of some school or association of farmers, specially designed to bring out the latent talent, always existing in every community, shows that no desire exists for the continual acquirement of knowledge. The old farmers' club, and later the Grange and farmers' associations, each have their influence to bring out and round out the rural intellect to such a prominence as shall make its influence felt wider than the visual line which girt them round, and stronger than the once accepted belief that the intellect of a farmer becomes clouded by the drudgery of the farm.

Mechanical ingenuity, exercised upon the tools and machines used by the farmer, has taught him a better system of tillage, and that tillage means more in the perfection of a crop than was once supposed. He has learned that the subjection of weeds is not alone the use for which tools are made. The soil needs stirring, even when no weeds appear, and although tillage is not manure as some have believed, yet it helps to make accessible the fertility lying inert in the soil.

Stock farms, where the improved breeds of our domestic animals are reared, and kept for sale, are schools which all farmers can very well afford to attend. The object lessons there studied will help to determine him as to what is best for him to breed for the purposes of his farm.

The education which a county fair might furnish is very desirable in any community, and farmers might well visit more than one, to learn something more than is practiced in the circle of his acquaintance.

Farmers should learn to discriminate for themselves, and not take opinions at second hand. The schooling we get in contact with other minds, fits us to decide questions without the aid of others to strengthen our belief. Our whole lives are passed in some sort of school, and it behoves us to select our models, with reference to the kind of learning we most need.

A. C. G.

A KALAMAZOO COUNTY STOCK FARM.

The Breeding Stables of Messrs. Parkhurst & Mott, of Augusta.

The River Bend stock farm of Messrs. Parkhurst & Mott, is located one mile from Augusta, Kalamazoo Co., Mich., and comprises a farm of 110 acres, entirely devoted to horse stock. Its proprietors are gentlemen well versed in horse pedigree, and their time is devoted to the breeding and training and developing the trotting horse in our State; and their efforts in this direction should be appreciated and not go unrewarded, for they make one of the most distinctive features in the reputation of this quiet little village.

In stud are found Frank Noble 1709, a bay horse foaled in May, 1879, bred by Dewey & Stewart, of Owosso, Mich. He was sired by Louis Napoleon 207, first dam, Fanny Mapes, by Alexander's Abdallah 15. Cottonwood 1705, is four years old, 132 hands high, and a handsome bay, was bred by Wm. A. Sanborn, Sterling, Ill. Was sired by Combat 1088, 1st dam, Carlotta, by American Clay 34, 2d dam, Patti, by Mambrino Chief 11, 3d dam, by Park's Highlander, 4th dam, by Grey Eagle. The black two-year-old stallion Blackson 2305, was bred by Col. Richard West, Lexington, Ky., was sired by Egbert 1136, 1st dam, Steel Grey by Blackwood 74, 2d dam, by Bob Didiak 74, 3d dam, by Grey Eagle. Marshall Wilkes 2506, was foaled in 1882, was bred by E. L. Mott, Augusta, was sired by Young Wilkes 937 out of Lady Bathrick, by Marshall Chief 452. The yearling bay Cashier 2507 was bred by Wm. A. Sanborn, Sterling, Ill., sired by Capoul 1037, out of Lota by Administrato 357 2d dam, Abutlon, by Belmont 64.

Wm. O. Packard, Covert, one thoroughbred Merino ram, extra weight, 158 pounds, one thoroughbred Merino ewe, one half grade Merino ewe, one high grade Merino ram.

W. W. Hodge, seven thoroughbred Merino ewe, one thoroughbred Merino registered ram.

J. S. Hicks, one high grade Merino ewe. Several expert shearers were present, and the rapid click of the shears soon suggested that the man who captured the first premium would have no walk away.

The crowd was not as large as was hoped it might be, owing to the lateness of the season and the fact that farmers are very much behind with their Spring work. Nevertheless when dinner was announced the number seemed to increase with wonderful rapidity, and the refreshments which were thought to be ample, disappeared with surprising alacrity, and while there was something more than seven loaves and a few fishes on the start, there were much less than the number of baskets of remnants mentioned in holy writ taken up.

During the afternoon a large number of the residents of the village came out to witness the operation of sheep shearing; of this class a large proportion were ladies. The owners were reluctant to deprive their pet lambs of their comfortable covering on such a cold windy day, and hence

fortune beyond the power of one's control. The lack in any neighborhood of some school or association of farmers, specially designed to bring out the latent talent, always existing in every community, shows that no desire exists for the continual acquirement of knowledge. The old farmers' club, and later the Grange and farmers' associations, each have their influence to bring out and round out the rural intellect to such a prominence as shall make its influence felt wider than the visual line which girt them round, and stronger than the once accepted belief that the intellect of a farmer becomes clouded by the drudgery of the farm.

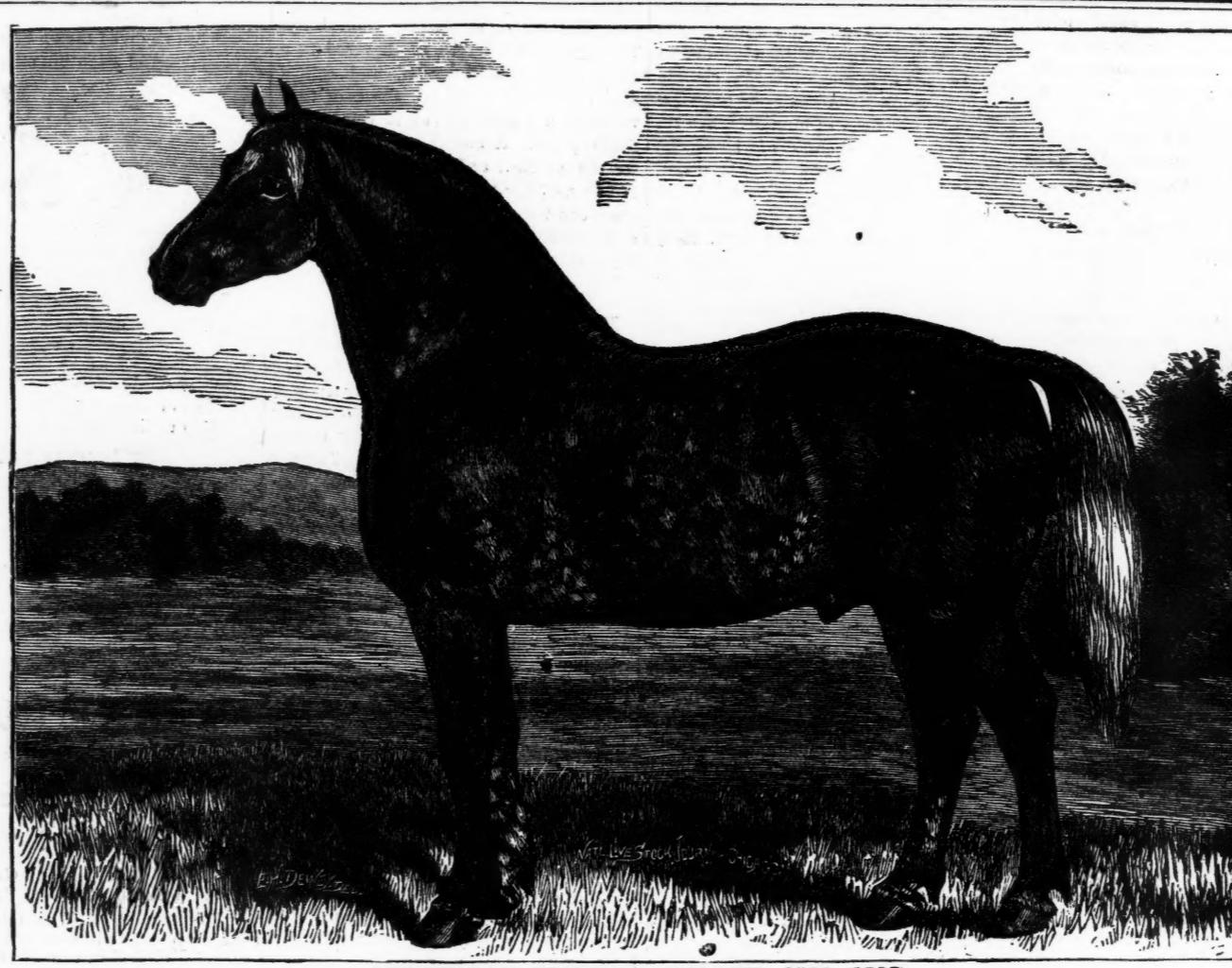
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A. C. G.



FOALED in 1850 and imported in 1853, by M. W. Dunham, Wayne, Illinois. Pedigree: Got by imp. Marquis, 868 (774); he by imp. Superior, 454 (730); he by Favri 1st (711); he by Vicus Chassie, (718); he by Mignon, (715); he by Jean Le Blanc, a direct descendant of the famous Arab Stallion Gallipoli, who stood at the stud stables of Pin, near Bellegarde, France, in 1830. Dame Pyrame was Mistletoe's Son, (740); he by Porthos. The numbers in parenthesis are from the Percheron Stud Book of France, the others from the P. S. B. of America.

PERCHERON STALLION PYAME, 2533 (1309).

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SPRING FAIR AT LANSING.

The Fair Not a Success—Report of Sale of Shorthorns.

Three years ago the Central Michigan Agricultural Society inaugurated a spring fair, which as an exhibition of agricultural implements was a success, but the weather was unfavorable and the attendance was small. The directors thought that with favorable weather and by adding a further attraction in the shape of a race meeting the fair could be made a financial success. The secretary of the society, Mr. Ben Baker, one of the most energetic and competent men in the State for such a position, worked faithfully late and early to produce an exhibition that would draw out the people, and in this he was ably seconded by the other officers of the Society.

Last Tuesday morning the gates were thrown open to the public and on the grounds was displayed one of the finest exhibitions of agricultural machinery that has ever been made in the State.

The weather was all that could be desired, and the face of the genial secretary shone with a satisfied smile as much as to say, "Here's where we get even."

Of course a large crowd was not looked for on the opening day, nor did they come. Wednesday came but the crowd did not materialize. On Thursday the combination sale of Shorthorn cattle was to take place, and though it added somewhat to the attendance, Baker threw up the sponge and pronounced it a financial failure.

But few people were on the grounds on Friday, and early in the day the exhibitors began packing up their implements.

For the races there was a very fair field of horses and some of the races were hotly contested. In one of the running races a sad accident occurred which proved fatal in the case of one rider and seriously injured another. There were four horses in the race, and as they rounded into the home-stretch one of the horses fell and the others tumbled over him. Two of the riders were taken up insensible, one of them, Adolphus Blumineau of Bay City, died the next day having never regained consciousness. The other rider, and the doctors in attendance upon him pronounced him out of danger Thursday morning.

At ten o'clock on Thursday morning the sale of Shorthorns took place. The ring which is used for exhibiting cattle in during the fair and is arranged with seats, made a very convenient place for the purpose, and being surrounded by fine large trees, it was the most comfortable place on the grounds, as the day was the hottest of the season.

The attendance of buyers was not as large as we had anticipated, but taking into consideration that this is the busiest season of the year with farmers, it was as large as could be expected, and in looking at the matter carefully over we question whether a spring fair at the date this one was held, can be made a success so far as the attendance of farmers is concerned.

If it is held earlier the farmers could attend, but the chances are against the weather being favorable. If held later, the implement season will be over, and manufacturers will prefer waiting until the regular fall fair to make their exhibition.

The object of my visit was to see the flock of Shropshire Down sheep which were purchased from the Newton flock at Peartree. Eleven ewes were purchased, and all have lambs by their side; and such lambs! They are beauties—large, well shaped and lively. One of them tipped the beam at 44 pounds when two months old. The flock is headed by a splendid imported buck. In the hog line they have Berkshires and Poland-Chinas. Among the latter is the sow Owosso Beauty, bred by Arnold and purchased from E. M. Jordan, and she is a beauty.

Residents of the county seem to see the benefits of breeding to good animals, and hence the interest taken in stock matters in our county. I think the FARMER is to be thanked for this.

D.

The sale was carried out just as advertised, and every animal put up was disposed of to the highest bidder, and in no case was a bid made. The auctioneer, Mr. Mann, of Kalamazoo, conducted the sale in a very satisfactory manner to all parties, and with a little practice will develop into a good stock salesman. The following is a list of the cattle sold, the names of the purchasers and the prices paid.

Oxford Vanquis 7th, red, calved 1875, E. K. Wood, Stanton, \$130.

Oxford Rydene 2d, red, calved 1875, E. K. Wood, Stanton, \$130.

Belle Barrington 2d, roan, calved 1882, E. K. Wood, Stanton, \$95.

John H. H. 2d, roan, calved 1881, Wm. Mathews, Stanton, \$130.

Mag Wellington, roan, calved 1880, E. K. Wood, Stanton, \$100.

Oxford 2d, red, calved 1876, C. S. Higby, Ionia, \$70.

Beauty of Burns, roan, calved 1882, Wm. Mathews, Stanton, \$130.

Young Beauty, roan, calved 1883, C. B. Andrews, Danville, \$60.

Young Rose, red and white, calved 1878, E. K. Wood, Stanton, \$105.

Fedalma 5th, red, calved 1880, A. Daniels, Okemos, \$60.

Alta, roan, calved 1882, E. K. Wood, Stanton, \$75.

Oxford Rose, roan, calved 1883, Oscar Fenn, Stanton, \$60.

Colt Number 2d, roan, calved 1877, E. K. Wood, Stanton, \$150.

Kirklevington Lady of Webster, red, calved 1881, C. B. Hammond, Kalamazoo, \$125.

John H. H. 2d, roan, calved 1883, E. K. Wood, Stanton, \$110.

Maude, red with a little white, calved 1883, Wm. Mathews, Stanton, \$50.

Myrtle 4th, red, calved 1883, A. Beard, Morrice, \$65.

Gracie, red, calved 1883, P. M. Gilmore, Fremont, \$60.

Samson, red, calved 1882, Wm. Mathews, Stanton, \$110.

Raspberry 10th, red and white, calved 1878, Ben Peckham, DeWitt, \$110.

Fifth Duke of Barrington, red, calved 1883, N. G. Watson, Grand Ledge, \$50.

Sixth Duke of Barrington, red, calved 1883, John G. Watson, Grand Ledge.

Bronx, red, calved 1883, Ben Peckham, DeWitt, \$80.

Duke Donald, red, calved 188

Horse Matters.

TROTTING BLOOD AND TROTTERS.

For the Michigan Farmer.

To produce great results in breeding, the first essential is a successful sire, one that possesses within himself the merit sought after, in the breed or family, and has the power to transmit that quality to his sons and daughters, who in turn shall preserve the name and fame of the family. Animals of this character have been produced from time to time, and they come much oftener as the result of wise selection and judicious mating, than as mere chance productions. As coming under the latter head we might instance Justin Morgan, who flourished nearly a century ago, yet the prepotency of himself and the family which he left behind is marvelous to witness. A Morgan of to-day is a typical specimen of the early progenitors of the family. It is a matter of real regret that the breeding of this horse will always be shadowed in doubt. Coming down to a later date we have Rysdyk's Hambletonian, son of Abdallah, out of the Chas. Kent mare by imp. Belfounder, as a most worthy example of careful breeding. As we study his blood lines through both sire and dam to the great Messenger, we no longer wonder that he too established a family whose fame is world wide, and prove more lustrious as the turf history of each succeeding year is written upon. Perhaps his roll of honor in the 2:30 list is well nigh completed; and the 87 performers to his credit, with records ranging from 2:30 down to 2:17, crown him king of all trotting sires. Great as would be the achievement, standing separate and alone, yet it is coupled with another fact of far greater importance: that he left behind a numerous descent of entire sons, who like himself are great speed producers, and are maintaining the well earned reputation of the great race horse family among American trotters, having to their credit the best records at all ages and all distances, going singly and alone.

Dr. Gibson's chestnut colt Wilkesmont, one-year-old, dam by Geo. Wilkes, has the making of a great horse. His breeding could scarcely be bettered, combining as he does the best strains of the Hambletonian and one each of Henry Clay and Mambrino Chief.

It seems to me that Tremont in his get

is supplying a want long felt among horsemen.

Had all a like opportunity, the records would quickly settle the question as to speed producing capacity. If we apply the test of a public record in 2:30 or better, then Geo. Wilkes leads the van with 27 performers to his credit, four of which have beaten 2:30, viz.: Wilson, 2:16; So So, 2:17; Rosa Wilkes, 2:18; Joe Bunker, 2:19. Next in order would come Volunteer with 23 performers in the 2:30 list, five of which have records of 2:20 or better, viz.: St. Julien, 2:11; Gloucester, 2:17; Alley, 2:19; Bodine, 2:19; Driver, 2:19, while Happy Medium with 18 performers would come third.

Again if we apply another test, that of transmitting speed producing quality to his sons and daughters, we have another competitor for first honors in Alexander's Abdallah, sire of Goldsmith Maid, 2:14, whose stud career was cut short during the late unpleasantness between the north and south. Had he lived out the full measure of his years, he would doubtless have been a strong competitor with Hambletonian himself for the championship among American trotting sires. To fully comprehend how great a horse he was, we must bear in mind that his stud career was limited to about ten years, and that he left behind a comparatively small number of foals, five of which have records of 2:30 or better, with the Maid heading the list. Next in point of record is Rosalind, 2:21; Thorne, 2:22; Major Edsall, 2:29, and St. Elmo, 2:30, which is a far better showing than that made by either Geo. Wilkes or Volunteer at the same age. But even beyond this lies his greatness, for from his loins come some of the greatest sires and brood mares that the world has ever seen. His son Almont, b. h., foaled in 1864, has to his credit already 22 performers that have dropped into the 2:30 list, including Fanny Witherspoon, 2:17; Piedmont, 2:17; Adeline, 2:19.

Belmont, b. h., foaled in 1864, has nine performers to his credit in the same list, including the stallion Nutwood, 2:18; and Wedgewood, 2:19; Nil Desperandum, 2:24; Tremont, 2:28, and Meander, 2:30.

Wood's Hambletonian has also nine performers the best of which is Nancy Hackett, 2:20. Among his other sons that are represented in the list are Jim Monroe, sire of Monroe Chief, b. h., 2:18; Thorndale, sire of Edwin Thorne, 2:16; Major Edsall, sire of Robert Macgregor, ch. b., 2:17. Turning to the other side of the house we find the daughters of this great sire are contributing their share towards making the history of the family as speed producers. They have produced the following horses with records of 2:30 or better: Jerome Eddy, 2:16; Hambletonian Mambrino, 2:21; Convoy, 2:23; Elsie Good, 2:23; Kate Middleton, 2:23; Magenta, 2:24; Rienzi, 2:25; Granville, 2:26; Don Cosack, 2:28; Bay Chieftain, 2:28; Tremont, 2:28; Nightingale, 2:29; and Memento, (trial) 2:30, giving 13 performers dropped by his daughters. Hambletonian daughters have 15 to their credit; Volunteer, 7; Geo. Wilkes, 2; and Sayer's Harry Clay, 12.

When we can combine size, finish, color and speed in an American trotter, what more is needed for a perfect general purpose horse? That Belmont fills the bill in all these respects, is a fact very generally admitted by horsemen everywhere; and that he transmits these qualities, and that his family will be as noted for victors in the show ring as upon the turf, is a fact well demonstrated. His son King Rienzi, is one of the grandest show horses every way, that this country has ever produced, and Tremont is scarcely behind him in this respect. I saw this horse several times in his four-year-old form, and came to the conclusion that he had within him capabilities which time would develop and perfect, until he was a horse worthy of his royal lineage. In his five-year-old form he passed into the hands of Dr. W. A. Gibson, Jackson, Mich., and I lost sight of him for a time. While attending

the New York State Fair at Rochester last fall, my attention was called to two large showy stallion colts, that were being shown in the three-year-old stallion class of thoroughbred and their crosses. These proved to be sons of Tremont, got in his colthood days. One of them carried off first honors. I then realized what the horse breeding interest of this State had lost, and that of Michigan had gained, by the transfer of Tremont to Jackson. On my return trip from Chicago a few days since, I saw Tremont in his western home. He has developed and rounded out into a magnificent specimen of the equine race, 16½ hands high, beautiful bay in color, with the best of limbs and feet, and smoothly turned all around, with scarcely a point open to criticism; and what is better still, his excellence comes by right of natural inheritance, being by Belmont, son of Alexander's Abdallah, out of Virginia, by the same sire; dam, Gray Goose, by Nottingham Norman; g. g. dam by Brown Consul. That he transmits his many excellencies to his progeny, is a fact which all must admit who look over the colts of his get, which are to be found at Jackson. Notable among them is Montz, a three-year-old stallion, bred and owned by Dr. Robinson. This colt is remarkably well put up, smoothly turned and very attractive. He is a most beautiful bay in color, and will make a good sized horse at maturity. It is claimed that he shows a most perfect trotting gait, and can show marvelous bursts of speed. Raymont, a three-year-old gelding, is another colt in training at Jackson. He is a slashing fellow, a credit to his sire and well thought of by his trainer. This colt was bred by M. H. Ray, Concord. His dam was Waxy, son of Clark Chief. Mr. Ray has a two-year-old stallion by Tremont, dam by Hamlet, son of Volunteer, which is not a whit behind the other in individual merit.

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It seems to me that Tremont in his get

is supplying a want long felt among horsemen, by a combination of size, color and finish, among the roadsters, and trotters; and I have no doubt that he will soon rank among the most popular stallions in the country. JOHN P. RAY.

Horse Gossip.

The stallions at the Owosso Breeding Station are being well patronized this season.

TECUMSEH won the 2:30 race at Lansing last week, in three straight heats. Time, 2:31; 2:38½; 2:39½.

Boiled barley is quite generally fed horses in England. It is said to have on third more nutrition than oats.

A TROTTING meeting will be held at Romeo this week, beginning Friday and Saturday. Six hundred dollars in purses is offered.

JEROME TURNER, sire Byerly Abdallah, dam Nettle, bred in Owosso, this State, recently made a record in Texas of 2:35½, as a five-year-old. He has shown a private trial in 2:29 the last quarter in 34 seconds.

O. W. PARSELL, of Flushing, Genesee Co., has been dealing largely in horses for several years, during which time he has imported from Canada about two hundred mares and stallions, mostly Clydesdales, finding market for them at home, and as far as Missouri, Iowa, Kansas and Nebraska. In January last he made an importation directly from Scotland, of three Clydesdale stallions, which we had the pleasure of seeing last week. Solway Knight 3307 recorded in the Clydesdale Stud Book of Great Britain and Ireland in Vol. 6. He was foaled in May, 1880, stands 16½ hands high, weighs 1,800 pounds, is a brown dapple in color, was bred by James Crawford, Brydickirk Mains Annan, was sired by Silver 2404, out of dam Kate 1147, and is a horse of splendid action. Lord of the Tower 2972 is three years old; in color a handsome bay dappled; stands 16 hands high, weighs 1,650 lbs., and is the most showy stallion in Michigan for size and weight. He was sired by Silver 2404 and Diamond 1996 for dam. His two-year-old Clinker is also a dapple brown, 16 hands high, weighs 1,700 pounds, and is the largest of his age in the State. His two Clydesdales, Prince of Wales and Waxwork, are both highly bred, and are six and seven years old, Prince being a stallion of extra large bone, and showing good action. This addition of breeding stock is a valuable one to the farmers of this county, and they should be retained here.

AMONG the good horses in stud and training now being handled by Charles Haynes on the track and fair ground at Flint, are three stallions owned by Messrs. Foster & Nye. Ed Brown stands 15½ hands high, weighs about 1,100 pounds, is six years old, in color a dark chestnut, with small star in forehead, has fine mane and tail, extra style and action, head well up, eye very prominent, fine disposition and a trotter. He was sired by Mambrino Gift; 1st dam by Old Royal George; 2d dam, Mischief, a thoroughbred; 3d dam by American Eclipse; 4th dam, Butterby Dempster; 5th dam by imp. Buzzard. Mambrino Gift Jr. was sired by Mambrino Gift; 1st dam by Black Hawk, by Hill's Black Hawk; 2d dam by Richard Morgan's; 3d dam by Grey Eagle. He is six years old, 15½ hands high, weighs 1,150 pounds, dark solid chestnut in color, beautiful style and carriage, good mane and tail, plenty of bone and muscle, and is coming to his speed fast. He is a fine gaited fellow, and will go fast without a doubt. Mambrino Gift, by Mambrino Gift, is also a solid dark chestnut, a very stylish, kind and lofty driver, six years old, weighs 1,250 pounds, and is 16 hands high. A hasty glance at a pair of 16 hands, by Mambrino Gift, showed his value as a sire. The other stock on track and driving horses in town will shortly be noticed.

If it were possible to set before you all the wonderful cures of Rheumatism and Neuralgia, made by ATHLOPHOROS you would not despair of your own case till you had given it a speedy and fair trial. It is the remedy of one who experimented for a long time on himself to find something which would master Rheumatism. He did not succeed till he struck ATHLOPHOROS. Not satisfied with his own case as a test, he tried it on others till he was satisfied that a great specific was at last within his grasp. Very properly it took the title ATHLOPHOROS-champion remedy.

The Agricultural editor of the Boston *Traveler*, after inspecting the Michigan State Horticultural Society's Report for 1884, expresses surprise that "this comparatively new peninsula State should issue so large and instructive a volume annually in this special department." Come west, Mr. Editor, and you will find us not so "new" or "fresh" as you take us to be. Good pasture ought not to be abused by being fed bare. It should be in harmony with the breed of cattle. The droppings or clots, should be regularly spread out on the land. It is a good plan to only allow sheep to succeed after cattle; they and horses will eat the tufts and fairy rings, that cattle dislike. On no account let pigs or geese on paddocks; their natural home is a special piece of marsh land.

It is difficult to know to what country belongs the honor of discovering artificial meadows. Italy claims it, from Camille Tarello, whose work appeared in 1866. Hartlib does not appear to have treated on the subject before the seventeenth century. In any case, it is only recently that the artificial meadow has been called into practical rotation use. Artificial meadows require good seed, good tilth and well manured soil; they are generally

The Farm.

FRENCH MEADOWS.

How They are Managed.

From our Paris Correspondent.

It is not more than a century since France had only one kind of meadow, the natural, and only one way for rearing stock, pasture in summer and hay in winter. Thanks to the cultivation of artificial grasses, and rotation of crops, the power of the land has been tripled. All abandoned lands became natural meadows, and will continue indefinitely so if not broken up. Artificial meadow is laid down for a fixed number of years—or one year even, and sown with selected seeds. A natural meadow demands less care and exacts less capital than artificial grass land, but the produce will be less. Certain grasses would die out as the mineral matters they preferred became less, and other species would in due course succeed. In laying lands down to meadow, not only the soil, but the climate should be studied. A moderate temperature and a fair dose of humidity, are requisite for the success of meadow; where these conditions do not exist, lucern and sainfoin may succeed. As the condition of soil, climate and humidity vary, so will the grasses or flora; there are species suited for high, medium and low lands. For the higher, the grasses like a pure bracing air; aromatic plants will abound there, and so sheep and goats will thrive; for medium altitudes, the land will be less dry, and the plants more abundant; such pasture is excellent for horses; while the third, if not marshy will suit black cattle. In marshy land the yield will be good, but the quality deficient. The best meadows are situated in valleys, below the arable soils, they will thus enjoy the drainings of such lands, thereby acquiring food and humidity. Of course lands lying on the borders of rivers and liable to be inundated, must remain under grass.

In meadow lands the aim is to extirpate bad grasses, keep land clean, irrigate at the right season, and carry off all superabundant water. Durches says that ordinary meadows contain 42 specimens of forage plants; of these, 17 are useful, the remainder worthless or injurious. On elevated pastures, there are 38 species of grasses, of which only eight are useful; in low meadows, 25 species, and but four useful. From experiments made in Bretagne, it results, that in the case of natural meadows, there would be on high lands, three-fourths loss, and in low meadows, six-sevenths, if cattle refused to consume all the grasses that were useless and injurious.

For natural meadows, study the grasses peculiar to the locality. If the land be dry, break up and crop it for a few years and then lay down, sowing after corn, suitable seeds—not the sweepings of hay lofts; caution ought to be used respecting the introduction of new varieties, chiefly because they are new, though they may be natural. Endeavor to have grasses that will come into flower at the same time. Not a few farmers allow the cattle to feed down the aftermath of the first crop; it is better to allow the land to get firm. In winter, long manure is spread on the grass and scattered by a light harrow in spring. Mow the first crop of grass before coming into flower; roll frequently, but never let sheep feed thereon for two seasons, or they will bite the heart out of the young clovers. And as natural meadows have not only different species of grasses, but these species come more or less forward as the season is wet or dry, select accordingly.

Pasture lands are generally those of rather a poor character, and not productive. However, in these districts celebrated for their grazing lands, as Normandy, Nivernais and Hesbaye in Belgium, the lands are frequently turned into pasture, not fields into cultivation. The rich pastures serve for the fattening of cattle, as in the valley of the Aude and Calvados; others serve to keep cows, and rear young stock, as in the north of France, the Vosges and the Jura; elsewhere the pasture is for horses and cattle, as in Poitou and the poorest lands support sheep, breeding suitably. It is rarely wise to break up good pasture land giving fair returns; it is also a mistake to break up poor grass soils, unless the farmer be prepared to apply rich manurings.

Lands when grazed produce more, many think, than when mown. The plants tiller better. The first inch of a blade of grass grows more rapidly than the second, and the second more than the third. The several short re-growths will in the aggregate surpass the total length of that mown.

Never feed bare a field; give it a rest, and alternate the animals; divide the pasture land into sections, and graze according to the best times, and do not torment them with such mixed company, as horses and sheep. Indeed the latter ought ever to be suspected, as they are very able in snatching up the tit-bits. For cart horses they are better rested, when fed in the stable with such mixed company, as horses and sheep. Indeed the latter ought ever to be suspected, as they are very able in snatching up the tit-bits. For cart horses they are better rested, when fed in the stable.

CALVES, like all young stock, should be kept growing every day till they reach maturity. Great care should be taken not to heat their milk too hot. Feed lightly at first, and increase moderately as the calf requires. Never feed corn meal to a calf, but rather oat meal sifted; if coarsely, give a little linseed oil meal; if coarse, feed a little scalded milk.

S. S. PYLE, in the Indiana *Farmer*, says he has never known the following remedy to fail to produce satisfactory results in garter or caked bag: Hog's lard, one-half pound, powdered iodide of potash, one ounce; powdered camphor, one ounce; soft extract belladonna, two drachms; oil amber, one ounce. Mix to form an ointment; rub well twice a day.

The agricultural editor of the Boston *Traveler*, after inspecting the Michigan State Horticultural Society's Report for 1884, expresses surprise that "this comparatively new peninsula State should issue so large and instructive a volume annually in this special department."

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sown in spring, with a cereal crop, but if rye grass, which grows so rapidly, it is better to sow alone, in autumn or after an early crop. The seed selected ought to be precocious, so as to come for the feeding or fattening of animals, when the natural pasture may be late. Artificial grass land is the base of all ameliorating and progressive agriculture. It is most profitable, when the grass, cut twice daily to avoid fermentation, is given to stock in the house. Some farmers adopt the pen system, and in Normandy, in the districts of Caen and Caux the peg and rope plan is adopted. A cord eleven feet long, is divided into equal parts, passed through oblique holes in a board 20 inches long and four wide; one end of the cord is attached to the sunken peg, the other to the horn or neck. The rope is thus never entangled nor the animal's legs caught; a sweep of 2½ feet, or segment of sword is allowed. Thicker cattle give more milk when thus fed, than if pastured on large or baited.

For Italian rye grass, obtain the best seed; here it comes directly from Italy.

The seeds are brushed in—covered to a

good quarter of an inch, and rolled.

When clover is employed, three or four

varieties are selected, as it is rather a

fickle plant. A bushel of clover seed

weighs 64 lbs., and may contain from

16,000 to 54,000 seeds; a bushel of rye

grass can vary from 15 to 30 lbs., and one

ounce of seed contains from 15,000 to 27,

000 grains.

The Stomach of the Pig.

The stomach of the pig in size, is only about one fifth the capacity of that of the ox or the sheep, which is calculated to hold a large amount of grass, hay, straw or other coarse food, till an opportunity occurs for ruminating or digesting it. The pig certainly requires a somewhat more concentrated and rather less of bulky nourishment than this. The pig can cut, digest and assimilate more food in a given time than any other animal of its size; the supposed reason for which is, that the stomach and other digestive organs seem to have a greater and speedier power of assimilating the food eaten, than any other domestic animal.

Lawes and Gilbert, the great agricultural chemists of England, showed that notwithstanding pigs ate much richer food than oxen or sheep, they nevertheless ate about twice as much food in proportion to their live weight as do sheep.

On the other hand it was found, that while 401 pounds of Indian meal and bran produced 100 pounds of pork, it required 1548 pounds of clover hay and oil-cake to make 100 pounds of mutton.

A certain amount of nutritive matter is required to sustain life, and all that the animal eats over and above that, if properly digested goes to the formation of fat, milk or wool; in the pig it

Horticultural.

RELATIVE HARDINESS OF CERTAIN SMALL FRUITS.

The severe and continued cold of the past winter seems to have severely tried the endurance of many varieties of small fruits in this vicinity. Among strawberries Charles Downing, Kentucky, Bedford, Miner's Prolific, Sharpless, Crescent and we may add, Big Bob, seem to have withstood the ordeal perfectly, even where left unprotected by the drifting snows of the covering of snow; while, under similar circumstances, Champion, Triomphe de Gant, Finch's Prolific, Crystal City, and a long list of others, both old and new, are badly injured and in a few instances nearly annihilated.

The red raspberries, including the new varieties Hansell and Superb, have almost invariably escaped injury at least at the lake shore; although we cannot say as much of the cap varieties, some of which are somewhat injured. Shaffer, New Rochelle and Caroline, which are reputed hybrids between the reds and caps, are to all appearance unharmed, and the same is nearly or quite true of Davison's Thornless, Souhegan, Tyler, Ohio and Mammoth Cluster; but we regret to say that the new popular favorite, the Gregg, is open to considerable complaint in this respect.

We went carefully through our trial plantations of blackberries after growth had well started, and noted their condition as follows:

Ancient Briton—Nearly untouched.

Bruton's Early—Badly injured.

Crystal White—Killed to the snow line; same last year.

Dorchester—Slightly injured.

Early Harvest—Killed to the snow line; same last year.

Knox—Considerably injured.

Kittatinny—Considerably killed back.

Lawton—Considerably injured.

McCracken—Slightly injured.

Missouri Mammoth—Slightly injured.

Snyder—Entirely uninjured.

Stone's Hardy—Entirely uninjured.

Variegated (Prolific)—Uninjured.

Wachusett Thornless—Uninjured.

Wallace—Nearly uninjured.

Western Triumph—Uninjured.

Wilson's Early—A good deal killed back.

We set a few trial plants, a year since of the brownish pink blackberry, of which samples were sent to the Farmer by Mr. Parish, of Barry Co., last season. These made a fair growth last season, and came through the winter entirely uninjured. The plants made a moderate growth last year and are producing fruit this season. The wood as well as the fruit is very light in color.

Styler, Taylor, Stone, and one or two others will set a full crop of fruit this season, while Early Harvest and Crystal White, do not show a live fruit bud.

Barle, Mammoth and Lucretia dewberries are set for an abundant crop of fruit, as they were of course, out of harm's way, under the snow, during the winter. Last year we hoped for something from them, but they produced "nothing but leaves."

T. T. LYON.

SOUTH HAVEN.

CURLLED LEAF.

WILLIAMSTON, May 29, 1884.
To the Editor of the Michigan Farmer.

Will you inform me through the columns of your valuable paper what is the cause and cure of the disease of our peach trees, as indicated by the appearance of the enclosed leaves.

C. M. HARRIS.

Answer.—The foliage sent us is attacked by a fungus, which is generally known as *Curled Leaf*. It frequently attacks the foliage of the peach upon the occurrence of cold, moist weather, while the leaves are yet tender and but partially developed, and is not unfrequently a very serious affliction; since, if the foliage generally is attacked, the growth is brought nearly or quite to a standstill, till new and healthy leaves are put forth, when the diseased ones are shed. The visitations also not unfrequently occasion the dropping of the incipient fruit, then just in process of development. This is more likely to occur on quite young trees. There is no known remedy in the present state of knowledge on the subject, although it may be prevented in a good degree by locating the orchard where it will be sheltered from the cold spring winds which tend to develop it. It doubtless has tendency to diminish the vigor of the trees, although they usually soon recover with little apparent injury.

T. T. LYON.

FLORICULTURAL.

"DAISY EVERGREEN" says she banished the tiny white worms which infest the soil of potted plants, living on the bark of the roots, by spreading a tablespoonful of warm wood ashes over the surface and digging it into the soil with a hairpin. The worms find the lye not enjoyable, while the ashes stimulated the growth of the plants.

"MAY MAPLE" in the *Rural New Yorker* says of her oleander, that old-fashioned and ornamental shrub whose blossoms cluster always remind us of pink fingers pointing upward: "Our two year old shrub began blossoming in the early part of October last, and for six weeks its flowers were the delight of the household, and admiration of many guests. In January I found that it was not doing well, so concluded to give it fresh soil; on taking it up, I found the gallon jar in which it stood, packed completely full of fibrous roots. Given a larger receptacle, new earth, and plenty of warm water and it goes on with its labors of growing and budding for blossoms. A friend who has cultivated these shrubs for many years, says if I had reported mine immediately after it had done blossoming, it would have flowered in February, and when the tree is old enough it will blossom every month in the year."

A correspondent of the *Irraie Farmer* gives such a good plan for growing single plants in grass on lawns without tearing up the surface in large areas, that we reproduce it for the benefit of our readers:

"Mark the spot where you wish your plant; dig a round hole, twelve inches deep and large enough to admit a six to sixteen inch drain tile. Lay a piece of board in the bottom, and set the tile on it with its top even with the surface. Pack the soil close around it, fill it with rich fine mold, and set in your plant. No grass or tree roots can rob the plant of strength or moisture, and it will grow and bloom in a manner satisfactory to even a cranky connoisseur. The tile must have sufficient calibre to accommodate the plant. A six-inch tile is large enough for four Gladiolas, or an ever-blooming rose, half a dozen tulips, etc., etc. A Caladium should have a twelve-inch one. Once set, the plants require very little further care, except water during a dry spell, and an occasional examination to see that the grass has not crept over the top of the tile.

Strawberries by the Barrel.

I do not claim that the idea of raising strawberries from barrels is original with me, but as there seems to be a desire to know how to raise this luscious fruit in this way, I herewith give the modus operandi. Take an empty barrel of any kind except a salt barrel, and bore it full of inch holes, commencing six inches from the bottom, and having the holes six inches apart. The barrel should have one sound head in it. From seventy-five to a hundred holes can thus be made in an ordinary barrel. Next, procure a length of old stovepipe and punch it full of holes. Set this length of pipe in the center of the barrel, and fill it with sheep manure. Pour in sufficient rich, mellow dirt around the pipe to fill up to the first tier of holes, the plants being prepared by cutting off all the large leaves, and the decayed and bruised roots, leaving only the green bud or crown. Thrust this bud through the hole in the barrel from the inside, spreading the roots out on the dirt. After the first tier of holes is filled, pour in dirt up to the next tier of holes, then set out another row of plants, and so on till the barrel is filled, a row of plants being put around the top of the barrel, letting the crown of the plant's project over the top. This completes the strawberry bed. All that is now necessary is to pour a bucketful or two of water every other day into the stovepipe containing the manure. The advantage of raising strawberries on a small scale in this way are manifold. Any one having room enough to set two or three barrels can raise berries enough for quite a large family, as vines cultivated in this way will yield much more bountifully than when set in the open ground. Strawberries thus grown require no after culture, as no weeds or runners can grow so as to do any injury. As fast as runners make their appearance they should be cut off with the shears, as they exhaust the vitality of the parent plant. Berries grown in this way are always clean and free from grit. Plants can be set out at any time when they can be obtained from the runners, which are the only proper ones to use. Any family can have a strawberry plantation, as the expense is trifling. Whenever a family wishes to move they can set their berry patch on a dray and take it along with them.—*Pacific Press*.

How to Trim a Fruit Tree.

No man should start out to trim a fruit tree on a theory not based on what is wanted from its growth. A good many act and talk about the business just as if a fruit tree were grown for its timber. But the thing wanted out of a fruit tree is its fruit; this is down to the hardpan as to the purpose of its culture.

The way to trim a tree is that which gives us the most luscious harvest. It's the sun that helps to this return for our care. The right pruning, therefore, is that which leaves the tree spray so that the sun can tint with its rays, and ripen the fruit.

The currant worm should be destroyed while small, with the dust of hellebore or pyrethrum. The latter being perfectly harmless is to be more highly recommended.

For the plum weevil the treatment is that recommended by most others known as the jarring process, and also the use of poultry to destroy them.

No positive remedy against the ravages of the codling moth has yet been found.

It is claimed that Paris green sprayed over the tree in water is effectual, but should it prove so, it is far too dangerous a remedy to apply where grass or other crops are growing under them. The rose bush has been thus far the most difficult to overcome of the whole tribe of injurious insects, and no remedy can be recommended with a great degree of confidence, but would advise the trial of the fumes of gas tar, held under the vines a short time every evening while the grapes are forming. Rose slugs are destroyed by spraying with pyrethrum and water, a tablespoonful to a pailful. The aphid or plant louse which has been abundant the past two years is destroyed with strong soap suds or pyrethrum and water.

Illinois Orchards.

The following statements were made at the Bloomington meeting of the Illinois Horticultural Society in December last, and are condensed from the transactions of the Society:

J. B. Spaulding found draining valuable; he had tile-drained extensively, placing the tiles three to four feet deep and thirty feet apart. Treatment must vary with locality. Too rapid a growth is not wanted.

In New York, two years are required for trees to grow as much as one year in Illinois, and the New York orchards produce the most fruit. He would not manure trees for this reason.

J. W. Robinson tile-drained his orchard twenty years ago, and never found any trouble from the roots clogging the channel.

Willow and cottonwood roots will choke the tile; apple roots will not. A. C. Hammond said that in Hancock County (bordering on the Mississippi), the orchards were about equally divided between dry-rolling and moist flat land.

Those on the flat land passed more safely through the winter, and gave more and finer fruit. Several members corroborated this statement. J. W. Robinson had trees 25 years old still productive on low land, but those on ground 12 feet above were less productive. From two acres of land on which water remains nearly a month every spring, to within a foot of the sur-

face, he had 2,000 bushels of Winesaps from 200 trees. Dr. Schreder said he had an orchard of the Janet on high land which yielded still better than that; but the Willow Twig does best on low land. Parker Earle expressed his surprise at these statements, as high grounds had always been regarded best by the society, and the highest land had been regarded as worth several times the low land, and had decided the advantage as regards the attacks of insects, disease, fungi, etc. J. W. Robinson said the terms high and low were only comparative, and that in the cases mentioned the low land was the best drained because the soil was more porous, and largely made up of matter washed from higher ground. S. M. Slade said the only orchard in the vicinity of Elgin that pays a commercial orchard, was planted forty or fifty years ago on oak openings—sloping land—the soil clay loam, with gravelly subsoil, with rather deep ravines. It is obvious that the mere fact of the land being high or low has comparatively little to do with the success of the orchards, but that there were other circumstances in the character of the soil, its natural drainage, composition, cultivation, and possibly the change in the seasons, which may have had a controlling influence.

It was one of the thousands who were led to plant dwarfs on an extended scale, and now with an experience of twenty-five years in growing pearls for profit, and having during that time an unusual opportunity for observation both in this country and Europe, I can speak with some authority on this subject. To be brief in summing the case, I would simply state that if I were about to plant a pear orchard now, and could get dwarf trees for nothing, and I was compelled to pay \$500 a thousand for standards, I would not hesitate a moment in making the selection of standards. The tempting theory that dwarfs will bear fruit in a couple of years from the time of planting is a dangerous and bad theory to practice. A pear tree should not be allowed to bear any fruit until it is five or six years in place, and in closing this brief article I will say that one healthy standard pear at twelve years of age is worth a dozen of dwarf trees kept as dwarfs at the same age.

Horticultural Notes.

The Massachusetts *Ploughman* thinks the best cure for the asparagus beetle is to turn a flock of hens on the bed.

The ninth annual session of the American Association of Nurserymen, Florists, and Kindred Interests will be held at Chicago, commencing June 15th.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Country Gentleman* says no man of taste should ever call an evergreen beautiful when its lower limbs have been cut away. Its symmetry is destroyed and it is less desirable than a deciduous tree.

If the birds are stealing your cherries, hang several old tin cans, in which you have bought canned fruits, in the trees, and hang a small stone or a piece of metal in the can as a tongue, suspending it so that the least breeze will agitate it. The unusual and unexpected noise will scare any intruders.

GRANVILLE COWING, in the *Indiana Farmer*, says wood ashes scattered broadcast over strawberry plants is an excellent top-dressing for renewing the vigor of old beds, and producing smooth and beautiful berries. He cultivates his beds till they have produced three or four crops, and generally finds the second better than the first.

C. L. JONES, of New Jersey, says two trees in his garden produced last year 600 quinces, and nearly as many the year before. Twenty-four of them weighed 24 pounds. His tree branch near the ground, and he top-dresses with salt and mulches with salt hay. The trees are pruned severely by cutting back half to two-thirds of the previous year's growth.

Farm and Garden says: "If any of our readers have a graft they desire to bear early, it will bend it over and tie fast to a branch below it, or tie a weight to a string suspended from it, the gradual bending of the graft will check the growth of it, and cause it to put out spurs, and an early bearing will be the result. This plan is only a piece of advice where we want to quickly test new varieties, and is of course not intended for orchard use."

THE *Rural Home* reminds us that it is a good plan, a few hours before transplanting young plants, to saturate the soil in which they stand, to the depth of the roots, so that they may take copious draughts of water to sustain them through the trying ordeal. If standing, as they should, from two to three inches apart in the bed, a small square of soil can be taken up and moved with every one. Liberal holes should be made for their reception, and the soil pressed firmly around the roots.

A READER of the *Rural New Yorker* says he keeps the striped beetle from eating up his cucumber and melon vines by planting 30 or 40 grains of buckwheat at the same time. The young buckwheat plants come up first and shade and protect the tender young melon plants from the sun, wind and bugs. The buckwheat is pulled up when the melon plants are ready to run. He says he has tried planting alternate hills without the buckwheat, and found these eaten by the bugs, while the others were unmolested.

On account of the sudden changes in the temperature at this season and in this climate, it is almost impossible to keep free from colds and coughs; but a prompt use of N. H. Down's Vegetable Balsamic Elixir will prevent any serious result from a sudden cold and effect a speedy cure. If you are bilious, or have the jaundice, sick headache or dizziness, try Baxter's Mandrake Bitters.

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MICHIGAN FARMER

State Journal of Agriculture.

A Weekly Newspaper devoted to the industrial and producing interests of Michigan.

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P. B. BROMFIELD,
Manager of Eastern Office,
21 Park Row, New York.

The Michigan Farmer

State Journal of Agriculture.

DETROIT, TUESDAY, JUNE 10, 1884.

WHEAT.

The receipts of wheat in this market the past week amounted to 113,831 bu., against 43,977 bu. the previous week, and 88,046 bu. for the corresponding week in 1883. The stocks of wheat now held in this city amount to 211,628 bu., against 147,972 last week, and 774,868 the corresponding week in 1883. The visible supply of this grain on May 31 was 16,782,680 bu., against 17,978,563 the previous week, and 20,284,815 bu. at corresponding date in 1883. This shows a decrease from the amount in sight the previous week of 1,195,883 bu. The export clearances for Europe for the week ending May 31 were 954,106 bu., against 807,454 the previous week, and for the last eight weeks they were 8,334,639 bu. against 6,092,008 for the corresponding eight weeks in 1883.

The wheat market has been weak since our last report, and cash wheat is lower. Still, considering the great attention that has been paid to politics, the continued dullness in general trade, and the close of the money market, it is only the inherent strength of this grain that prevents a much greater decline. The week closed with a quiet but steady market, and No. 2 white and No. 2 red showing a slight advance. Yesterday this market was dull and weak, opening at Saturday's closing prices, declining a few points, and closing weak. Cash wheat was in light demand, and speculative dealing confined to very small proportions. Chicago was reported steady and very quiet with rumors that a "bear" raid may be looked for soon, as some large operators have sold a great deal of "short" wheat. New York was more active, but finally closed easy and lower. Crop reports are good enough to help the "bear" side of the market, but many operators still look for some advance in spot wheat.

The following table exhibits the daily closing prices of wheat from May 20th to June 9th:

	No. 1 white.	No. 2 white.	No. 2 red.	No. 3 white.	No. 2 white.	No. 2 red.	No. 3 white.	No. 2 white.	No. 2 red.
May 20	1.07	1.02	1.05	1.02	1.02	1.05	1.02	1.02	1.05
21	1.08	1.03	1.06	1.03	1.03	1.06	1.03	1.03	1.06
22	1.08	1.02	1.05	1.01	1.02	1.05	1.01	1.02	1.05
23	1.06	1.01	1.04	1.01	1.01	1.04	1.01	1.01	1.04
24	1.06	1.01	1.04	1.01	1.01	1.04	1.01	1.01	1.04
25	1.07	1.00	1.03	1.00	1.00	1.03	1.00	1.00	1.03
26	1.07	1.00	1.03	1.00	1.00	1.03	1.00	1.00	1.03
27	1.06	99	1.03	99	99	1.03	99	99	1.03
28	1.06	99	1.03	99	99	1.03	99	99	1.03
29	1.06	99	1.03	99	99	1.03	99	99	1.03
30	1.06	99	1.03	99	99	1.03	99	99	1.03
31	1.05	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
June 1	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
2	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
3	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
4	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
5	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
6	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
7	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
8	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
9	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
10	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
11	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
12	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
13	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
14	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
15	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
16	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
17	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
18	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
19	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
20	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
21	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
22	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
23	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
24	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
25	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
26	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
27	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
28	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
29	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
30	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
31	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
June 1	1.05	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
2	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
3	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
4	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
5	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
6	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
7	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
8	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
9	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
10	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
11	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
12	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
13	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
14	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
15	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
16	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
17	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
18	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
19	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
20	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
21	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
22	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
23	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
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27	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
28	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
29	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
30	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
31	1.04	98	1.03	98	98	1.03	98	98	1.03
June 1	1.05	9							

Poetry.

THE FAULT OF THE AGE.

The fault of the age is a mad endeavor
To leap heights that were made to climb
By a burst of strength or a thought that is clever
We plan to outwit and forestall Time.

We scorn to wait for the thing worth having;
We want high noon at the day's dim dawn.
We find no pleasure in toiling and saving,
As our forefathers did in the good time gone.

We force our roses before their season,
To bloom and blossom, that we may wear;
And then we wonder and ask the reason
Why perfect buds are so few and rare.

We crave the gaiety, but despise the getting;
We want wealth, not as reward, but dower;
And the strength that is wasted in needless fretting
Would fell a forest or build a tower.

To covet the prize, yet to shrink from the winning
To thirst for glory, yet fear the fight—
Why, what can it lead to at last but sinning,
To mental languor and moral blight?

Better the old way of strivings
And counting small gains when the year is done,
Than to use our forces all in contrivings
And to grasp for pleasures we have not won.
—Eliza Wheeler.

LIVE FOR SOMETHING.

Live for something, be not idle;
Look about thee for employ;
Sit not down to useless dreaming:
Labor is the sweetest joy,
Folded hands are ever weary,
Sealed hearts are never gay;
Life for thee hath many duties—
Active be, then, while you may.

Scatter blessings in thy pathway!
Gentle words and cheering smiles
Are better than gold and silver,
Wi' them their grief dispelling wiles.
As the pleasant sunshine falleth
Ever on the grateful earth,
So let sympathy and kindness
Gladden well the darkened hearth.

Hearts that are oppressed and weary,
Drop the tear of sympathy,
Whisper words of hope and comfort—
Giv' and thy reward shall be
Joy unto thy soul returning,
From the perfect fountain-head;
Freely, as thou freely givest,
Shall the grateful light be shed.

HE KNOWETH WHAT IS IN THE DARKNESS.

Cottage or hall,
Great things or small—
God knoweth all.

Sunniest lot
Hath a dark blot—
God knoweth what.

Laughter floats by,
Drowning a sigh—
God knoweth why.

Two in the gloom,
One marked for doom—
God knoweth whom.

Hope saith to me
Not "Now" but "Then"—
God knoweth when.

But, for our rest,
All things attest,
"God knoweth best."

Miscellaneous.

MARY ABBOT'S TRYST.

PART I.

Some years ago there sat one afternoon in the parlor of a Devon farm house a middle aged man and a girl of about twenty, in earnest talk.

The walls of the room were low, and some heavy oak beams across the ceiling made it lower. The room looked comfortable, and though all the furniture had seen service the woodwork shone with the polish of daily friction, and the chintz coverings of the sofa and chairs were spotlessly clean. A few prints in black frames hung on the walls, the open door of a corner cupboard showed that it was full of old china, and a long low glass was over the fireplace. A bowl filled with roses stood on the table—semi-single white roses with golden eyes, smelling so sweetly and looking so pure; roses of the past, for they are only to be seen now in a few old fashioned country gardens.

The young girl, Mary Abbot, looked as fresh and as sweet as the roses did; a letter lay in her lap, and every now and then she nervously unfolded and folded it again while she talked. There was a timid expression in her sweet face, but her low broad forehead, square brows and well formed mouth indicated latent strength of will.

Her companion sat by the open window, looking into the pretty little garden, gay just now with stocks and pansies and sweet williams. He was frowning, and the expression on his sunburnt face showed that he differed from the girl.

"You are very headstrong, Mary," he said. She looked at him sweetly.

"I'm sorry I can't do as you wish, uncle. I made a promise to Willie, and I must keep it, whatever happens. Don't fear for me"—the color flew into her cheeks and a lovely light shone in her deep gray eyes—"I have such trust in him—why, the very feeling that I am going to meet him will keep me up in any trials that may happen on the way." "And I say," her companion said doggedly, "what I said before. Somerfield ought not to expect you to go out to him. If he's as well off as he states let him come and fetch you. You promised to go out to New York; he's a long way off New York, now, and to my thinking this change of place frees you from any promise you may have made."

"Ah! but uncle, my promise was to go when he sent for me," she said simply.

"Well, there's no use in arguing. I'm thinking of all you'll have to go through; but that you can't even guess at. It's ignorance makes you brave, my dear—if you would but trust me!"

She interrupted him:—

"It's no use talking, uncle; my mind is made up. I promise you I'll never leave dear Aunt Martha while she lives, and I hope she may be spared to us for some years yet; so you see there's no use in talking any more about it. I may not have to go to Willie for a long while."

"Well, I hope before the time comes

he'll have tired of waiting," her uncle said to himself. He said to Mary.

"Has the doctor been to-day?"
"No, but I'm expecting him."
"He tells me he has a bad opinion of my poor sister's chance. Well my dear, I must be going home. Think over what I've said. I'll look in to-morrow, and hear what the doctor says."

He took his departure, and the young girl went upstairs to her patient. She felt very sad. Her position was a painful one. She wished to keep her aunt, and yet she longed to be with her lover.

More than a year ago Mary Abbot's promised husband—the son of a neighboring farmer—had found himself unable to settle down to an agricultural life and had gone to seek his fortune in America. He went against the wish of his sweetheart and the advice of his friends; but his father, seeing how unsettled his son was, and how bent he was on going, at last consented and gave him money for his passage, and promised to send out sufficient funds for a short stay in the United States. His idea was that his son would soon grow discontented and come back cured of his roving fancies.

At first the young man's letters praised

everything he saw, but gave little hope

that he would earn his own living. His

father said, "Willie will be home before

six months are out."

But by the time the six months ended Somerfield's letters had gradually changed. He wrote that his luck had taken a turn; he had left New York and had gone into partnership with several friends of his. At the year's end he wrote:—

"We are doing a roaring trade; in fact, we are making money as fast as it can be made. In a few years I shall be a rich man."

But he made no answer to his father's question as to the nature of the business he was engaged in.

To Mary Abbot he wrote about his success in the same effusive style.

"I am looking forward," he wrote, "to having my dear little wife soon in the comfortable home I have got for her."

In this last letter, which had created the dispute between Mary and her uncle, he urged her more strongly.

"I wish, my darling," the letter said, "that you would come to me at once. I am quite ready for you, but I know you won't leave your aunt while she lives. Perhaps it is wiser not to do so. Don't mind me; I am only a simpleton. When I say, remembering how delicate and ailing your aunt is, I feel the happy time can't be far off when I shall hold my darling Mary in my arms again. No disrespect to the old lady, be sure of that, far from it, but in course of nature it must be as I say—I hope my Mary will come to me the moment she is free—she cannot come too soon for her loving and devoted

WILLIE."

That part of the letter relating to her aunt had given the girl much pain; it seemed to her "cruel and unfriendly when he knows how dearly I love aunt;" and then her love found an excuse for him. "It is his love for me," she thought, "his wish to see me that makes him selfish. I cannot expect him to love dear aunt as I do, and indeed" she sighed as she remembered—"she was never very kind to poor Willie."

Ten days after the talk between Mary Abbot and her uncle Aunt Martha died. On her will being read it was found that with the exception of a few trifling legacies to her brother John and to others, she had left her savings to her dear niece Mary Abbot, who had been as a daughter to her. She left her also some silver plate and her furniture and other effects. The sum of money left was nearly three hundred pounds.

Mary wrote to her lover a few days after her aunt's loss. She was very full of grief.

"Now my dearest aunt is gone I am very desolate. I have only you to care for me."

As soon as the will had been read she wrote again to tell her lover of her good fortune. She asked him advice about it.

The first sorrow for her aunt was over, and her letter was full of love. She told Somerfield she was ready to go to him if he wished it, and to follow his advice in all things. Her cheeks glowed and her sweet eyes had grown liquid as she wrote.

This letter had only been gone a fortnight when she received her lover's answer to the announcement of her aunt's death. After a few words of condolence: "Now, my darling," he wrote, "you will fly to me as soon as you have settled your affairs. I am transported with delight at the idea of seeing you. I feel sure that your aunt has left you all she had. Send me particulars forthwith and I will tell you what to do. Things are different over here, gold is more useful than bank notes and any other property should without loss of time, be turned into cash."

Mary put down the letter—she felt dis- gusted, it seemed to her that Willie showed

too much keenness after money; but her love soon excused him, and she went on reading the loving words which ended the letter.

"He's in business now," she thought,

"and I believe business men get to think

that making money and investing it is the

one aim of life. It is no wonder that com-

panionship with men of that sort has made

my darling worldly. Never mind, he'll

soon get all right again when he has me

with him." Her cheeks flushed with de- light at the thought of the happy life that lay before her.

Somerfield answered her second letter by next mail. He congratulated her on her good luck, which he said was better than he had expected. "You have got

quite a nice little nest-egg," he said. "I

haven't the notion the old lady was so warn-

turn everything into cash," he went on,

"and bring it over here as much as you

can in gold. You had best carry it in a

small bag, which you must not lose sight

of. I am longing to see you, my dear, and

I should like you to start by the next

steamer from Liverpool. Write and tell

me the name of the vessel as soon as you

have taken your passage. I shall be wait-

ing for you in New York, and as soon as

we are married I will take you to the dear

little home I have all ready for you; my

own Mary. I hope you will be pleased

with, darling. How proud I shall be

to see you in it, my dear little wife."

"I know the name of the vessel as soon as you

have taken your passage. I shall be wait-

ing for you in New York, and as soon as

we are married I will take you to the dear

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This part of the letter touched the girl to keep his trust.

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"No, but I'm expecting him."

"He tells me he has a bad opinion of my poor sister's chance. Well my dear, I must be going home. Think over what I've said. I'll look in to-morrow, and hear what the doctor says."

Mary, however, found herself obliged to consult "the lawyer chap" of the neighboring town. She was of age, and the money had been left entirely to her; there was no one who could interfere with her disposal of it. The farm stock and furniture were disposed of, and by the time all was settled Mary found that she possessed nearly four hundred pounds.

Her uncle had renewed his opposition to her departure, and the young girl went upstairs to her patient. She felt very sad. Her position was a painful one. She wished to keep her aunt, and yet she longed to be with her lover.

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"My preparations were soon completed, and when she had written to tell her lover the name of the steamer and the date fixed for starting, she said farewell to her friends and set off for Liverpool.

PART II.

The voyage passed pleasantly. Mary

proved herself an excellent sailor, and

greatly enjoyed her sea experience.

She found, too, a pleasant friend in the

captain of the steamer, who was by good

luck a Devon man, and to whose care her

FRENCH PHONETICS.

Know you zees song? I hear him sing last night, And like him much, so here ze name I write. What ze it mean? Ze tane is grand!" Took the paper and held it up to view. "Pas de la yeux Rhone que now." I read it over, repeated it aloud, and not till then did light break through the cloud. Phonetic spellings were the Frenchman knew, for this it read: "Paddle your own canoe."

The Old Primer.

Young hens lay more eggs than old ones. This is because the giddy young things have not yet learned their value. In a few years they will know just how to stand around on a strike when eggs are \$1.75 a dozen, and then rush out and work double time when eggs are so common tramps won't eat them.—*Burlington Hobbies.*

Only One of His Nine Lives.

"I had a rooster onc' as likt a cat." The hero of this remarkable statement stood in the middle of a group of admiring hearers under the lamp-post at Eighth and Chestnut yesterday afternoon and his twinkling eyes flashed defiance of contradiction.

"Don't believe it, do yer? It's a fact, though. I us' t' live over here in Darby Township. I had a farm lot up that—patch, barn, chickens an' all that fixin'. One o' the chickens I hed wuz a coker—a reg'lar ol' devil-rooster. He wuz an' an' an' th' cat wuz alwuz a-fightin', but alwuz at a distance, 's tho' th' wuz afear'd o' each other.

"One day I wuz a sittin' under a tree, never thinkin' nothin', when all o' a sudden I hears a n'outlandish hollerin' like as tho' it wort' notthin' human, an' when I ups an' goes in' th' barn yard, what d'yer' spose I sees? Why, that tarnal cat a-rollin' over an' over, an' the rooster a-rollin' an' a-rollin', and both a rollin' over th' other, an' all th' time a howlin' an' a screchin', an' the fur an' the feathers a-flyin'—only th' rooster wuz nearly alwus on top an' th' cat underneath like.

"An' that th' kept it up for nigh a hour—me not interferin', but just a-watchin' th' see th' fun out. All of a sudden th' cat goes to shiverin', an' th' rooster catches it in th' eye, an' Mr. Cat falls back dead as—as—as a screw-driver."

The interest of the crowd as the old man proceeded was intense.

"An' the rooster—why he jumps up an' crows like mad—and ruffles his feathers, is what wuz left on 'em, an' walks away, proud as all-fired creation. After the rooster goes away the cat opens one eye kinder sly like and looked around, as much as to say—"

"I thought you said the cat was dead," remonstrated a doubter, whose incredulous looks betrayed his want of confidence in the narrative.

The old man grinned.

"So he was," he chuckled; "but he only lost one o' his lives, and when the rooster dis'peared he ups an' walks away with t'other eight as lively as a half-drowned kitten."—*Philadelphia Times.*

Indian Money and Mode of Travel..

A correspondent of the *Inter-Ocean* writing from Ajmere, India, a gossip letter of incident and adventure, says:

I stopped at the public mīm for a moment. In front of it sat some money changers, of whom I bought some "coppers" or small shells, which are the medium of exchange among the extremely poor. It takes sixty-four of these shells to make one pice. A pice is about three-quarters of an American cent. Your mathematically inclined readers are at liberty to work out the implied problem.

Looking off at the rugged hills to the west, which are crowned by the Tiger Fort, the ramparts and fortifications of which extend for miles, I was amazed by describing in huge white letters upon the mountain side the word, "Welcome."

What gentleman is lingering with D 137? the foreman, who was always dangerously polished and polite when he was on the point of exploding with wrath and impatience.

Slug Nine, passing by the alley, stopped to speak to the old man sitting there so quietly.

The telegraph boy came running in with the last manufold sheet, shouting: "Thirty!"

They carried the old man to the foreman's long table and laid him down reverently and covered his face. They took the stick out of his nervous hand, and read his last take:

Boston, Nov. 23.—The American barque Pilgrim went to pieces off Marblehead in a light gale about midnight. She was in and unseaworthy, and this was to have been her last trip."—*Hawkeye.*

Burdette on the Farm and Garden. This month is a good time to pay the interest on your mortgage, and renew the notes you gave years ago. It is also a pretty good time to take up the notes you unwittingly gave the cloth peddler last Christmas, under the impression that you were only signing a contract.

Oats thrice best in an elevator. A farmer who has 30,000 bushels of oats in an elevator need not worry about the weather. Always raise oats in a good elevator, and keep out of a deal with the Chicago builder.

Look after the bean poles you had left over last year. You will look a long time before you find any. They have gone, entirely into the insatiable maw of the all-devouring fire-place, and the neighbors have stolen the rest.

Raise chickens. If you have a nice little garden, by all means raise chickens. Your neighbors' hens are the best ones to raise.

You will find them from 5:30 A. M., until 6:30 P. M., on your lettuce, onion, radish and flower beds. You can raise them higher with shot-gun than anything else. N. B.—Always eat the hen you raise. P. S.—Cook the hen before eating. P. P. S.—Before eating the hen, that is.

Crush egg shells and feed them to your own chickens, if you are foolish enough to keep any. If the whites and yolks are removed from the shells first, they will crush more easily.

If a good horse shows symptoms of going blind, and is developing a few first-class spavins, it is time to sell him. Sell him out of the county, if possible. Be aware of the deacon who has a little blaze-

What are the desirable qualities in a whiskey? It must be convenient to use, easy to apply, impossible to rub off, elegant in appearance and cheap in price. Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers unites itself with all these merits. Try it.

Steaks of Luck.

We have heard of a man who had \$2,000 a year left him because he was civil to an infirm old lady in church, finding the hymns for her, setting her hassock, etc. Did not his mother, but she took care to ascertain his, and when she died he found that she had bequeathed to him the bulk of her property "as a reward for his patient kindness." A clergyman of our acquaintance obtained a living of good value from a baronet in Norfolk, for no other reason than that he was the only curate within ten miles round who had not applied for it when it fell vacant.

And another clergyman whom we know got a still better living for having refused preference offered to him under circumstances derogatory to his dignity. He was a fair singer, and a vulgar plutocrat, who had invited him to dinner, promised to give him a living if he would sing a comic song at dessert. The quiet rebuke which the young clergyman administered made the plutocrat ashamed of himself, so that the next day he proffered the living with a letter of apology; but the living was refused, the clergyman stating that it would be impossible for him to forget the circumstances under which it was first tendered. This was the more honorable, as the clergyman was very badly off. Another patron, hearing of what he had done, appointed him to a benefit as a testimony of his admiration. We may conclude with the story of a man who was suddenly made rich because of his great stupidity. He was the only dull man in a bright-witted family, and going to dine with a wealthy relative who had a horror of fools, he made so many silly remarks that the old man cried in exasperation: "I must do something for you, for you'll never do anything for yourself. If I don't make a rich man of you, you'll become a laughing stock to the world and a disgrace to your family."

The Monk's Lesson.

There was once an old monk walking through a forest with a scholar by his side. The old man suddenly stopped and pointed to four plants that were close at hand. The first was just beginning to peep above the ground, the second had rooted itself pretty well into the earth, the third was a small shrub, while the fourth and last was a full-sized tree. Then the monk said to his young companion: "Pull up the first." The boy easily pulled it up with his fingers. "Now pull up the second." The youth obeyed, but not so easily. "And the third." The boy had put forth all his strength and use both arms before he succeeded in uprooting it. "And now," said the master, "try your hand upon the fourth." But lo! the tall tree, grasped in the arms of the youth, scarcely shook its leaves, and the little fellow found it impossible to tear its roots from the earth. Then the wise old monk explained to his scholar the meaning of the four trials. "This, my son, is just what happens with our passions. When they are very young and weak one may, by a little watchfulness over self and the help of a little self-denial, easily tear them up; if we let them cast their roots deep down into our souls, then no human power can uproot them—the almighty hand of the Creator alone can pluck them out. For this reason, my child, watch well your first impulses."—*Schiller.*

VARIETIES.

NATIVE Mexican Gentleman—I deeply regret to be obliged to inform you, my dear friend, that your actions last night in the presence of that charming senorita were very poor. When they are very young and weak one may, by a little watchfulness over self and the help of a little self-denial, easily tear them up; if we let them cast their roots deep down into our souls, then no human power can uproot them—the almighty hand of the Creator alone can pluck them out. For this reason, my child, watch well your first impulses."—*Schiller.*

Indian Money and Mode of Travel.. A correspondent of the *Inter-Ocean* writing from Ajmere, India, a gossip letter of incident and adventure, says:

I stopped at the public mīm for a moment. In front of it sat some money changers, of whom I bought some "coppers" or small shells, which are the medium of exchange among the extremely poor. It takes sixty-four of these shells to make one pice. A pice is about three-quarters of an American cent. Your mathematically inclined readers are at liberty to work out the implied problem.

Looking off at the rugged hills to the west, which are crowned by the Tiger Fort, the ramparts and fortifications of which extend for miles, I was amazed by describing in huge white letters upon the mountain side the word, "Welcome."

What gentleman is lingering with D 137? the foreman, who was always dangerously polished and polite when he was on the point of exploding with wrath and impatience.

Slug Nine, passing by the alley, stopped to speak to the old man sitting there so quietly.

The telegraph boy came running in with the last manufold sheet, shouting: "Thirty!"

They carried the old man to the foreman's long table and laid him down reverently and covered his face. They took the stick out of his nervous hand, and read his last take:

Boston, Nov. 23.—The American barque Pilgrim went to pieces off Marblehead in a light gale about midnight. She was in and unseaworthy, and this was to have been her last trip."—*Hawkeye.*

Burdette on the Farm and Garden. This month is a good time to pay the interest on your mortgage, and renew the notes you gave years ago. It is also a pretty good time to take up the notes you unwittingly gave the cloth peddler last Christmas, under the impression that you were only signing a contract.

Oats thrice best in an elevator. A farmer who has 30,000 bushels of oats in an elevator need not worry about the weather. Always raise oats in a good elevator, and keep out of a deal with the Chicago builder.

Look after the bean poles you had left over last year. You will look a long time before you find any. They have gone, entirely into the insatiable maw of the all-devouring fire-place, and the neighbors have stolen the rest.

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"Because it won't go," she replied with a yawn. Then the young man went home.

MR. FINKS—May the stars help us. We are ruined.

Mr. Finks—Ruined!

Mr. Finks—Yes, I endorsed a note for a friend, and all we have is lost.

Mr. Finks—Not at all, dear. You told me when we were married that if I made my own bonnets I could keep the difference in the expense for myself.

Mr. Finks—Don't trifle, dear. My bonnets are \$100.00, and your little savings on bonnets would be only a drop in the bucket.

Mr. Finks—Guess you don't know much about bonnets.

Mr. Finks—Well, no. How much have you saved?

Mr. Finks—Six hundred and seventy-five thousand dollars.

The high-school girl's brother told her a new conundrum yesterday. It is this:

"What is the difference between shooting a man and killing a hog?"

The answer was:

"One is assaulting with intent to kill, and the other is killing with intent to salt."

When she met Amy she reproached the conundrum to her, but Amy gave it up.

"Well, I'll tell you," said Mildred, "one is assaulting with intent to deprive of life, and the other is killing with intent to preserve in brine."

And Amy failed to see the point!

They have sociables in Iowa where the lady is weighed before entering the dining-room and also directly when she leaves it, and her escort pays fifty cents per pound for the increase in her weight. The calls to mind the old story of the western railroad eating-house which adopted the same plan. One summer day a steward dinner prepared himself for the meal by filling his coat pockets with stones. He was weighed and seated himself at the table near the open window, where he managed to throw the stones away without being observed. When he was weighed and came to settle up it was discovered that the house owed him \$2.75.

A gentleman who has just returned from Washington Territory was asked how he liked the country. "Well, sir," he replied, "every bunch of willows is a mighty forest, every pond a geyser, lake a waterfall, second Niagara, every ridge of rocks a gold mine, every town a county seat, and every man a liar."

Diphtheria poisons the blood. Convalescents should take Hood's Sarsaparilla to neutralize and eradicate the poison matter.

"Did you ever try the hot-water cure?" asked the thin man as they passed the melancholy man in a tone of sarcasm; "well, I should say I did. Why I've been married 14 years."

"Sir, one word," said a soldier a day to Frederick the Great, when presenting to him a request for the brevet of Lieutenant. "If you say two," answered the king, "I'll have you hanged." "Sign," replied the soldier. The king stared, whistled and signed.

"Sir, often break your promise with me," said the soldier, "I am aware of it, my dear, but I can help it." "Do you know why you remind me of a rainbow?" he thought. "I do not," replied George. "Who do I?"

"Because you are a beau of promise."

Young Lady (brightly to old bachelor)—Do you know, Mr. Singerson, when one finds a four-leaved clover it is a sure sign that the finder will be married within a year? Old Bachelor—No. I have always supposed that finding a four-leaved clover was an omen of good-luck.

"Check" is being played in a New York theater, and a representative from the back-districts who was informed by the manager of the box office that a first-class seat would cost him \$2, concluded that the exhibition at the ticket office was about as satisfying as anything he could see inside.

Old Husband (who is financially embarrassed, to his young wife, who is not the least embarrassed)—I am not the least embarrassed, I am afraid, around all that man, Mollie. I am afraid I am a dead man, who has an attachment for me." "Mollie," I think it is you for whom he has got an attachment, so you need not feel uneasy, bubbly dear."

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Don't be discouraged! The very thing that will cure Rheumatism and Neuralgia is ATHLOPHOROS.

Don't be skeptical! ATHLOPHOROS has cured others. It will cure YOU.

If you cannot get ATHLOPHOROS of your druggist, we will send it express paid, on receipt of regular postage. Send your name and address to the manufacturer.

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(Continued from first page)

acres of land, has a splendid stylish house, large barns and over 50 head of cattle, among which are 15 that are thoroughbred Shorthorns, with a good bull at the head. Has made a feature in his system of feeding young steers, bringing them to a high condition and getting the top price of the market. We saw a pair of five-year-old grade oxen that were worth looking at. His large flock of Merinos are well graded up.

Wm. Shenk, of Francisco, is one of the Shorthorn breeders of the county, and has a fine herd. We were unable to get their breeding. At its head is the bull Hannibal, go by 234 Duke of Hillsdale, who was bred by Phelps Bros., of Dexter. It would aid us very much if the breeders in view of our calling them would have the pedigrees of their herds in convenient and accessible shape.

We caught Charles Cassidy, of Grass Lake, on the fly, and hurriedly looked over his 300 acre farm (he says, "don't look at the house, for I am going to build a new one this summer"), and his well bred horses, among which singled out a five-year-old gelding that as a rooster is very stylish and shows good speed. He was sired by Regulator, by his Mape's Hambletonian, he by Rysdyk's Hambletonian. A three-year-old dark bay mare by same sire, and dam by Theodore Lane; a seven-year-old mare by Theodore Lane, and a fall colt by Regulator, showed well. Theodore Lane was brought into the State by J. C. Deyo, and is of St. Lawrence blood. His grade Shorthorns were well up in blood, and his Poland-China breeding stock was bought of Levi Arnold, of Plainwell.

Michael Schenk has been breeding Short horns several years, and has ten head in his herd, but we could not get their breeding. He has a good farm, 350 acres, on which he has lived 20 years, and is building a stylish brick residence for his home.

We spent a few moments at C. W. Riggs', but as he was absent we will delay our description of his farm and his work till our next visit, hoping to find him and get his views and ideas of his work more fully.

Edmund Robinson is the "Vanderbilt" farmer of this town, although his farm has but 244 acres in it; but 220 acres of it is well fitted for the plow, with not a stump or stone to interfere with the onward march of the horses as they draw the plow. The farm is a very productive one, as 17 acres of oats last year yielded 1,418 bushels by weight, and 77 of wheat gave 2,010 bushels. This is but an ordinary average for ordinary years, while nothing marks the progress of self-binders as they cut in swaths the golden grain. The house is good, surroundings pleasant, and the barns well arranged and complete. He is a lover of the Shorthorns, having some well graded up, and fed last winter a large party of steers that tipped the beam way up. He is crossing Shropshire and Merinos for fattening purposes, with good success, 95 of the lambs having averaged 102 pounds—a little below his usual average of 110 lbs. His horses are well graded. Percherons, one pair of them nine years old are full blood, he could quickly sell for \$600—\$700 we think.

Last but not least among those we visited in this country, were three of the prominent sheep-breeders who reside near Hanover. The first called on was S. S. Brewster, who lives one mile east of the village. He, too, is a tidy farmer, although his work is done on a small farm of only 50 acres in extent. His well arranged barn, 38x54 feet, was erected in 1878, and in it are the most complete fixtures in the way of conveniences ever seen by us.

The French breeders of the celebrated Percheron horses, intend henceforth to hold an annual show for their important speciality. The first show will be held at Nogent-le-Rotrou, department of Eure-et-Loir, in the 22nd inst., and will last three days. Double the number of entries, 500, were registered, than there were boxes to accommodate, so only one-half the number of horses will be admitted. The breeders of Percherons are bestowing all their attention on keeping the sires of pure blood, for the more the sire is pure the more the progeny will be pure. This is not ever true, as the Arabs count as much on pure blooded mares as on stallions. Further: take a pure greyhound bitch, cross her with a common dog, and the pups will resemble more herself than the dog.

Hood's Sarsaparilla gives strength.

front rank of advertising agencies in the United States.

We will not state the exact amount, but we will say that during the past few weeks they have closed contracts which will aggregate hundreds of thousands of dollars, and this business has been secured in competition with the Eastern agencies, thus demonstrating their claim of possessing unequalled "facilities."

Their business offices are veritable hives of industry, every member of their efficient corps of employes being furnished with work enough to develop their working energies. We think this firm might well adopt as their motto "Courtesy and Energy." The Herald congratulates them on their merited success.—Chicago Herald, May 10.

EASTWARD HO!

To the White Mountains and Sea Shore—A Delightful way of Spending one's Summer Vacation.

The Michigan Central Railroad Company, which operates the popular "Niagara Falls Route," announces its series of pleasure excursions to the White Mountains and sea shore for the season of 1884. The excursions will be three in number, the dates of departure being Wednesday, June 25, Tuesday, July 15, and Tuesday, August 5. For the past five or six years these excursions have been features of this road which have tended to popularize it more than anything else. Thousands of the best people of the west, north and south have availed themselves of the opportunities thus offered, and spent from two to eight weeks in making the trip, invariably returning refreshed and invigorated and wholly satisfied. Hundreds of testimonials have been received and columns of newspaper matter have been written expressive of gratification and highly commanding the company for the excellent provisions made for the comfort of excursions. The company is enabled to offer for the coming series of excursions new routes and attractions which cannot but be appreciated. Among the points of interest to be visited may be mentioned Niagara Falls, where the train will cross the new and famous cantilever bridge; Toronto, the St. Lawrence river, the beautiful islands and famous rapids of the St. Lawrence, Montreal, Quebec, Lake Memphremagog, Bethlehem, White and Franconia mountains, Fabvans, Mount Washington, North Conway, Seabrook and Crystal lake, Portland, Old Orchard Beach, Rye Beach, Portsmouth, Isle of Shoals and nearly all the principal resorts of the Atlantic coast. It would be exceedingly difficult to map out a more delightful trip on the American continent, especially at the remarkably low rates offered by the Michigan Central, viz; from Toledo, \$23, and from Detroit \$22 round trip, with corresponding low rates on all connecting lines.

Mr. M. C. Roach, the Southern Passenger Agent of the road, Mr. E. H. Hughes, Michigan Passenger Agent, and Mr. W. H. Gregor, Traveling Agent, will personally conduct the excursions and give their patrons the benefit of their experience and knowledge of the route. Prior to the date of several excursions they will cheerfully answer communications relating to the same, which should be addressed to M. C. Roach, at Toledo, Ohio, or to E. H. Hughes, Detroit, Mich.—*Toledo Evening Bee*.

Veterinary Department

Conducted by Prof. Robert Jennings, late of Philadelphia, Pa., author of "The Horse and its Diseases," "The Diseases of Sheep, Lambs, Pigs and Poultry," "Horses Training Made Easy," etc. Professional advice through the columns of this journal to regular subscribers free. Persons in need of information will be sure to send their full name and address to the office of THE FARMER. No question will be answered by mail unless accompanied by a sum of one dollar, which will be returned with the answer. The symptoms should be accurately described, how long standing, together with color and age of animal, and when treated, if any, has been restored to health.

Private address, 201 First Street, Detroit, of Brooklyn, Mich.

Chronic Mammitis or Garget.

Veterinary Editor of the Michigan Farmer.

Having read all inquiries and answers in the veterinary department this spring in regard to the treatment of cows, and seeing nothing that exactly hits my cow, I would like a little information. I have two Shorthorn cows that have trouble with their bags. One five years old lost a quarter of her last year. When she first calved she milked all right, then something began to stop the flow of milk. After milking out the teat it would take some time for it to fill again, so it took a long time to milk that quarter. She gave as much from that as from any other.

The obstruction kept increasing until it stopped the flow entirely. It did not seem to be inflamed nor was the obstruction hard. She calved about two weeks ago, and now another quarter is going in the same way.

The other cow, three years old, milked all right last summer, and was all right when dried off. She calved three days ago (May 29). I could not start a particle of milk from the left front quarter, and cannot yet; it is caked hard and is very much inflamed now, but was not when she first calved. Both of the cows were troubled with garget at times last summer. If you can give me a remedy for either one or both, through the veterinary department of the FARMER, you will OLD SUBSCRIBER.

Answer.—From your description of the symptoms in your cows, we are of the opinion that both are suffering from chronic garget, or inflammation of the mammary-gland or udder. It is not infrequently appears soon after calving, or it may follow abortion. The degree of intensity of the disease varies in different animals, from a variety of causes as blows, scratches, or a plethoric condition at the time of calving, &c, developing a variety of symptoms, which tend to mystify the complaint. Heifers are especially liable to mammitis, often in its worst form, involving the entire gland. There are instances where it makes its appearance without any apparent cause. The varieties are acute, sub-acute and chronic; these are sub-divided by various authors, as superficial subcutaneous, congestive etc. The retained milk in the gland becomes altered, coagulated, watery, &c. It sometimes yields readily to treatment, at others times it is very troublesome to manage, often resulting in the loss of one or more of the quarters. The fact that both of your cows had garget last year is proof of its chronic character, which fact suggests the propriety of fattening the animals, as such a condition renders them unfit for breeding purposes; though we have known instances of such animals being free from the disease ever after. Treatment: The use of Bovine Panacea just before the cow comes in, is the best preventive of both milk fever and of garget as well, known to us. The obstruction in the teat of your first cow may have arisen from one of several causes, as polyposis in the teat from thickening of the mucous mem-

brane, contraction of the milk duct, from false membrane, &c., either of which may be relieved for the time by the use of the milk tube. In such cases a veterinary surgeon should be personally consulted. The hardened or caked portion of the udder should be well fermented with water as hot as the animal can bear it, then wipe dry and paint it with creosote. Repeat the application in two days if necessary; make frequent efforts to empty the udder; and use internally Panacea No. 1, and if fever exists use No. 2 alternately as directed, (both are in one package). This preparation restores healthy action to the digestive organs, thus assisting nature to throw off disease. Every stock owner should have a package of Dr. R. Jennings' Bovine Panacea on hand for cases of emergency. If your druggist does not keep it inclose us \$1 and we will send it to you pre-paid.

ENSILAGE IN FRANCE.

Our Paris correspondent says on this subject: "Ensilage in France is now confined to experiments as to dispensing with silos in masonry—all a matter of pounds, shillings and pence. The secret of ensilage resides in perfect compression of the mass and exclusion of the air. These secured, the green forage can be conserved under a shed, or in the open air. The first attempts at ensilage failed, because efforts were made only to exclude the air. It was M. Goffart who demonstrated the necessity of heavy and continuous pressure at the same time. Some experiments made at the Agricultural Station of Munster, demonstrate that maize is the best forage for ensilage; that the tall loss would make up their minds to try eastern maize, so loaded them up for Buffalo. Of western maize there were 13 loads on maize, which made a full supply for the trade. For ordinary butchers' maize the market was unchanged, but for those of good quality there was a very perceptible strengthening, and this class sold readily at an advance of 10c per cent per hundred over the rates of last week. In the west, grass Texans are beginning to arrive in fair numbers, and prices have declined, but other grades are very firm with the demand fully up to the supply. For the next three months these Texans will be the ones to come into competition with our common maize, and low rates may be looked for. To farmers who have pasture, we would say that for half-fattened cattle there is more money in pasturing them, than in selling in competition with these grass fed Texans. For good fat butchers' cattle and choice shipping steers, the demand is good, not only here, but at all points at high prices. The following were the closing.

QUOTATIONS:

Extra graded steers, weighing 1,300 lbs. \$17.50 per cent. Choice steers, fine, fat, well-formed, 3 years to 5 years old, steers, weighing 1,300 lbs. \$18.50 per cent. Choice steers, fat, well-fattened, 1,300 to 1,350 lbs. \$19.50 per cent. Medium Grades—Steers, in fair condition, weighing 1,300 to 1,350 lbs. \$18.50 per cent. Butchers' Steers, inferior to city steerers, and mixed lots, for city slaughter, weighing 900 to 1,000 lbs. 4.00 per cent. Extra fat steers, weighing 1,000 to 1,100 lbs. 3.50 per cent. Inferior—Light and thin cows, heifers, steers, stages, bulls and scalawags, weighing 600 to 900 lbs. 3.75 per cent. Inferior—Light and thin cows, heifers, steers, stages, bulls and scalawags, weighing 600 to 900 lbs. 3.50 per cent. Veal—Per 100 lbs. 3.50 per cent. Hogs—Receipts \$6,300, against 10,075 last week. Shipments 15,821. On Monday there were 30,000 hogs on sale. The large supply and prices to the extent of 10c per cent per hundred, and the demand for the same were left over at the close. P. r. to prime light hogs—Receipts \$6,300, against 10,075 last week. Shipments 15,821. On Monday there were 30,000 hogs on sale. The large supply and prices to the extent of 10c per cent per hundred, and the demand for the same were left over at the close. P. r. to prime light hogs—Receipts \$6,300, against 10,075 last week. Shipments 15,821. On Monday there were 30,000 hogs on sale. The large supply and prices to the extent of 10c per cent per hundred, and the demand for the same were left over at the close. P. r. to prime light hogs—Receipts \$6,300, against 10,075 last week. Shipments 15,821. On Monday there were 30,000 hogs on sale. The large supply and prices to the extent of 10c per cent per hundred, and the demand for the same were left over at the close. P. r. to prime light hogs—Receipts \$6,300, against 10,075 last week. Shipments 15,821. 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